

MARVEL

4

COSTA
BAGLEY
DIAZ
LIM
ALMARA

VENOM

FIRST HOST



YEARS AGO, A CHANCE ENCOUNTER LED TO DISGRACED REPORTER EDDIE BROCK BONDING WITH AN AGGRESSIVE ALIEN ORGANISM KNOWN AS A SYMBIOTE. UNITED BY THEIR SIMILAR NEED FOR JUSTICE IN THE FORM OF VENGEANCE, AND GIFTED WITH POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN (ALONG WITH UNIQUE ABILITIES), THE TWO FIGHT CRIME AS THE WICKED WEB-SLINGER VENOM. BUT BEFORE THERE WAS VENOM, THERE WAS...

VENOM

FIRST HOST



THE VENOM SYMBIOTE RECENTLY SPAWNED, AND EDDIE ENTRUSTED THE ALIEN OFFSPRING TO ALCHEMAX'S CARE UNTIL VENOM FEELS THE BABY IS READY FOR THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

HOWEVER, THAT TIME MAY BE SOONER RATHER THAN LATER AS THE VENOM SYMBIOTE'S FIRST HOST, A KREE WARRIOR NAMED TEL-KAR, HAS KIDNAPPED THE VENOM SYMBIOTE AND FORCED IT TO BOND TO HIM.

WITH LITTLE CHOICE, EDDIE BONDED TO THE SYMBIOTE SPAWN TO SAVE VENOM AND TOOK THE NAME *SLEEPER*!

IMBUED WITH NEW AND UNIQUE ABILITIES, SLEEPER JOINED FORCES WITH SKRULL WARBRIDE M'LANZ TO RACE ACROSS THE STARS AND SAVE VENOM!

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YOU GOT ANY MUSIC ON THIS THING?



HM...

MOSTLY WAR CHANTS, USED TO STIR OUR TROOPS UP INTO A FRENZY. MOST OF THESE CHANTS ARE SEVERAL HOURS LONG. I'M ASSUMING YOU WOULDN'T ENJOY THAT...



OH!
EXCELLENT!

WE'VE GOT
BELLMOUTH
LEVIATHAN
SONGS.

THEIR
SOCIAL CALLS
ARE EXQUISITELY
INTRICATE, AND THEIR
MATING SONGS
ARE PARTICULARLY
MOURNFUL.

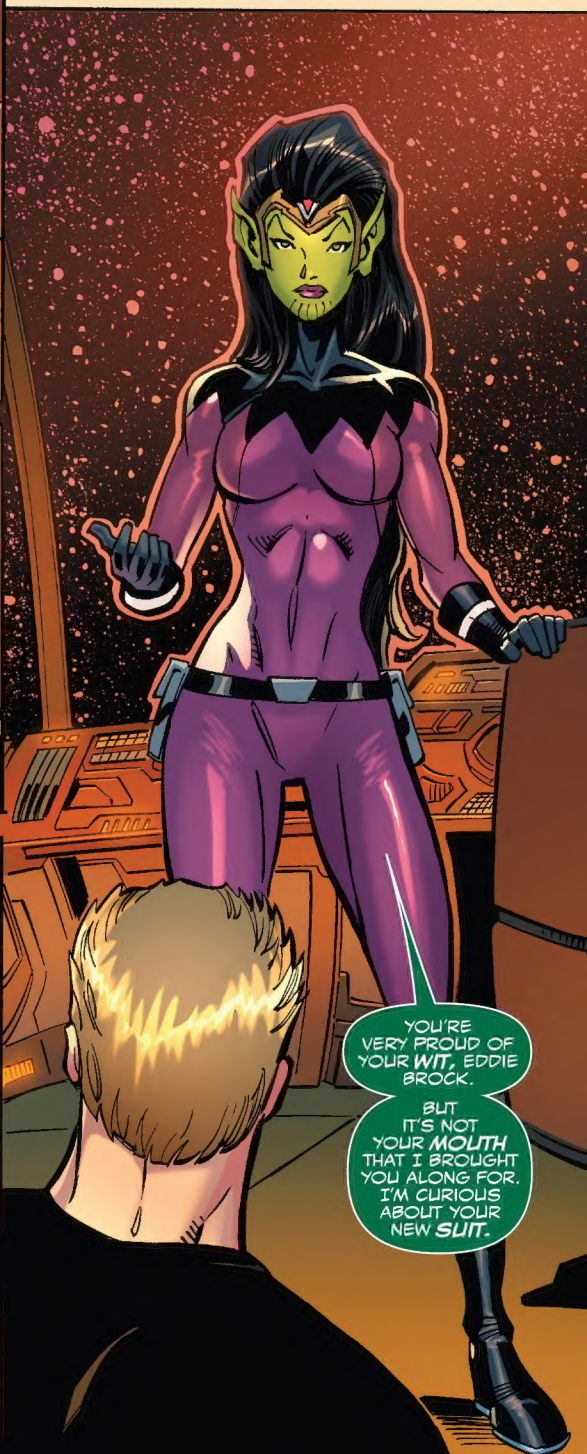


YEAH...
YEAH,
NO.

I WAS
THINKING MAYBE
THE **ROLLING
STONES?**

YOU
PREFER TO
LISTEN TO ROCKS
SLIDING TOGETHER
RATHER THAN THE
BELLMOUTH?

MAYBE
LET'S DISCUSS
SOMETHING
ELSE. I'M WORRIED
I MIGHT DIE OF
SARCASM
OTHERWISE.



YOU'RE
VERY PROUD OF
YOUR **WIT**, EDDIE
BROCK.

BUT
IT'S NOT
YOUR **MOUTH**
THAT I BROUGHT
YOU ALONG FOR.
I'M CURIOUS
ABOUT YOUR
NEW **SUIT**.



HAVE ROOTED
AROUND YOUR
HEAD, EDDIE.

I PREFER THE
KINKS OVER
THE STONES.

IT'S...*STRANGE*
HAVING A NEW VOICE
IN MY HEAD. THIS ONE'S...
MUCH MORE
SHRILL.



CONFIDENT. I WAS BORN ON
EARTH, NURTURED BY MY PARENT,
LEFT IN THE CARE OF A *GENIUS*
WITH *GREAT TASTE* IN MUSIC.

YES, YOU'RE A
VERY GIFTED CHILD.
WHAT CAN WE DO
TOGETHER?



BROCK?

BROCK, WHERE
DID YOU GO? CAN
THIS SUIT ACTUALLY
TELEPORT YOU,
OR--



I'M
HERE.

GAH!



HOW DID
YOU...?

THE SUIT
CAMOUFLAGES
ITSELF EVEN BETTER
THAN ITS
PARENT.

AND WE
SECRET A *PHEROMONE*
THAT CONFUSES THE
SENSES, MAKING US
ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE
TO DETECT.



BUT
HOW DID YOU
HIDE FROM ME?
MY BIOLOGY IS
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT THAN
THE HUMANS IT
WAS SPAWNED
AMONG.

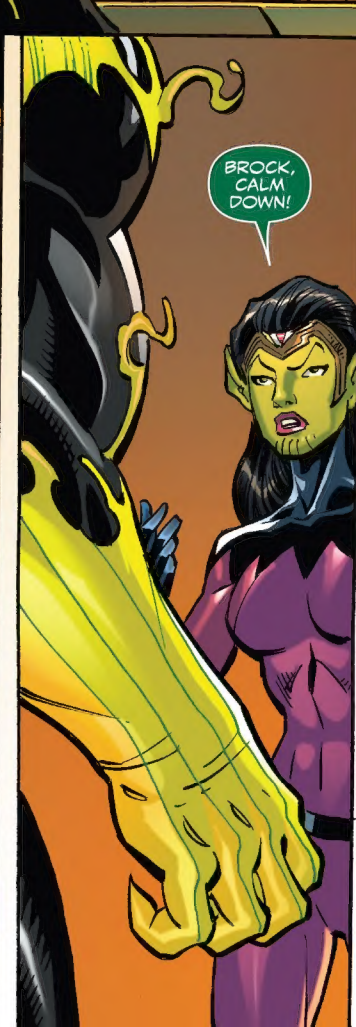
IS THAT A
CHALLENGE?

OBVIOUSLY
IT'S A FAST
LEARNER.



I'VE BEEN ABSORBING HER
RESPIRATIONS, BEEN TASTING
HER SWEAT FOR HOURS. IF SHE
THINKS GIVING HER A BLIND
SPOT IS IMPOSSIBLE--

WAIT,
DON'T!



BROCK,
CALM
DOWN!

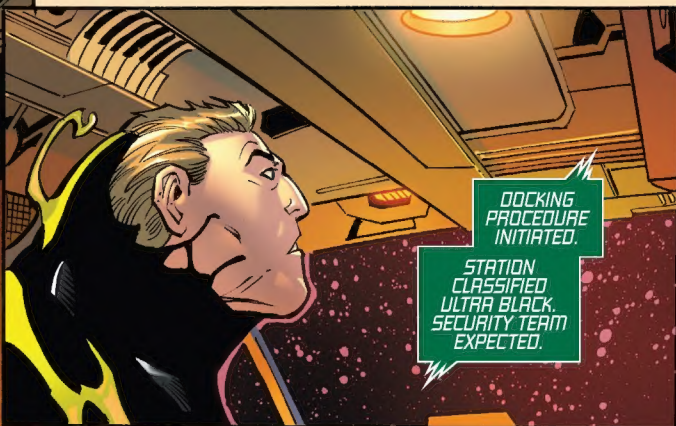


WHAT
ARE YOU...
YELLING...



WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

SHE'S ONLY ASLEEP. SHE'LL BE FINE.



DOCKING PROCEDURE INITIATED.

STATION CLASSIFIED ULTRA BLACK. SECURITY TEAM EXPECTED.



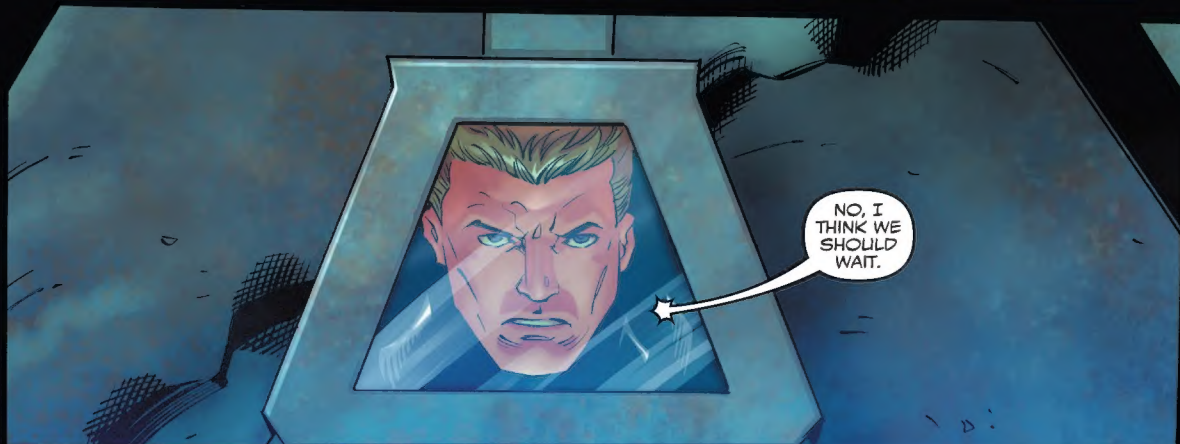
SECURITY TEAM? THAT COULD BE TROUBLE.

I WILL CREATE A STIMULANT TO WAKE HER.



JUST A MOMENT...

NO...



NO, I THINK WE SHOULD WAIT.





TEL-KAR
RELEASED THE
BIOWEAPON.



NO!
GET
BACK TO THE
SHIP! WE HAVE TO
INTERCEPT HIM
BEFORE HE REACHES
SKRULL SPACE!



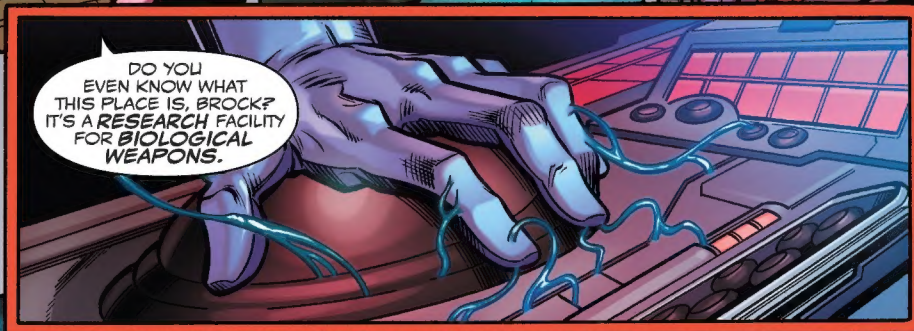
WE
SENSE THE
SYMBIOTE IS **STILL HERE**.
EITHER HE'S HERE **WITH IT**,
OR HE **ABANDONED IT**, BUT
EITHER WAY, WE DON'T
LEAVE WITHOUT
IT.

AH,
BROCK.
IT'S YOU.



AND THAT
SKRULL **WITCH** IS
BACK IN THE SHIP SO
SHE DOESN'T CATCH
COLD?

HOW DID
YOU **FIND** ME WHEN
SHE DIDN'T KNOW THE
LOCATION OF THIS
PLACE?



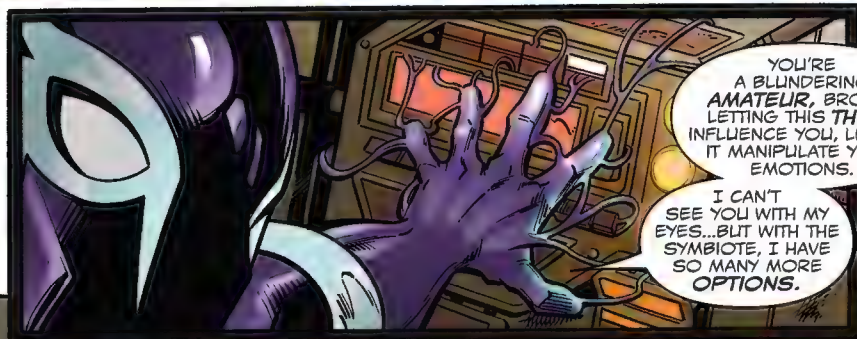
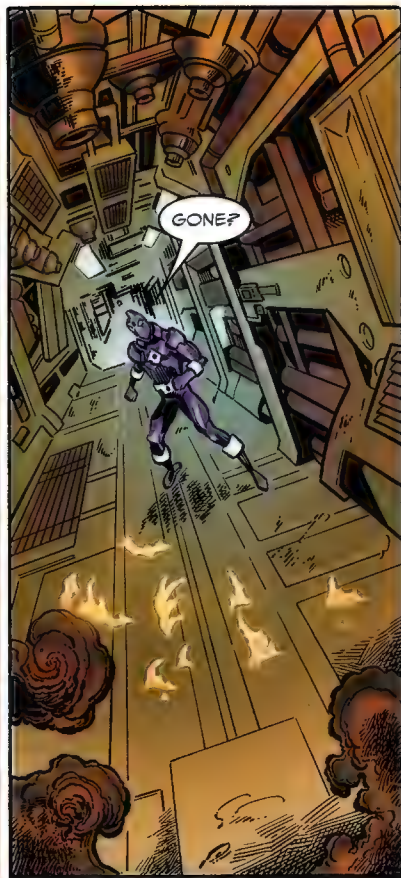
DO YOU
EVEN KNOW WHAT
THIS PLACE IS, **BROCK**?
IT'S A **RESEARCH FACILITY**
FOR **BIOLOGICAL**
WEAPONS.



EVERY ROOM
AND CORRIDOR IS
SPECIALLY EQUIPPED
TO DEAL WITH AN
OUTBREAK.

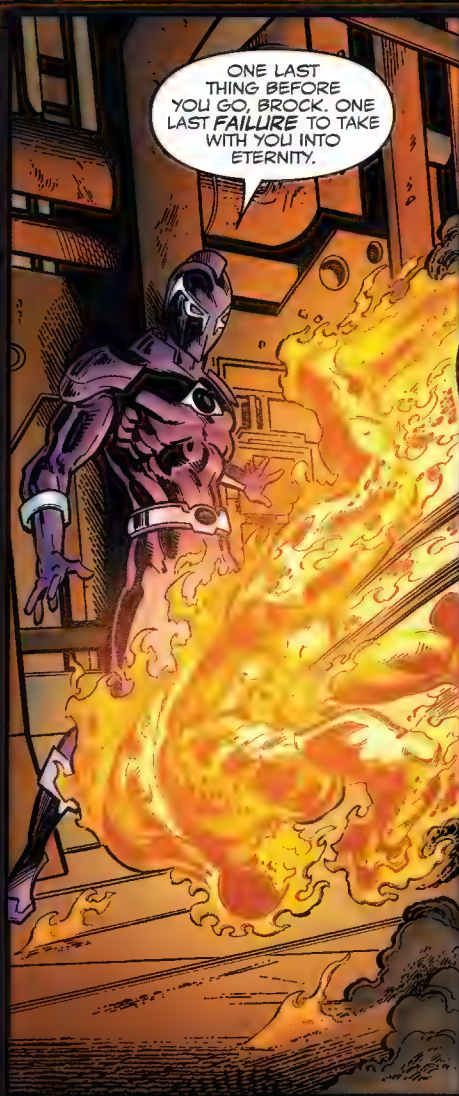
COMBUSTIBLES
IN THE AIR! HAVE
TO **MOVE--**



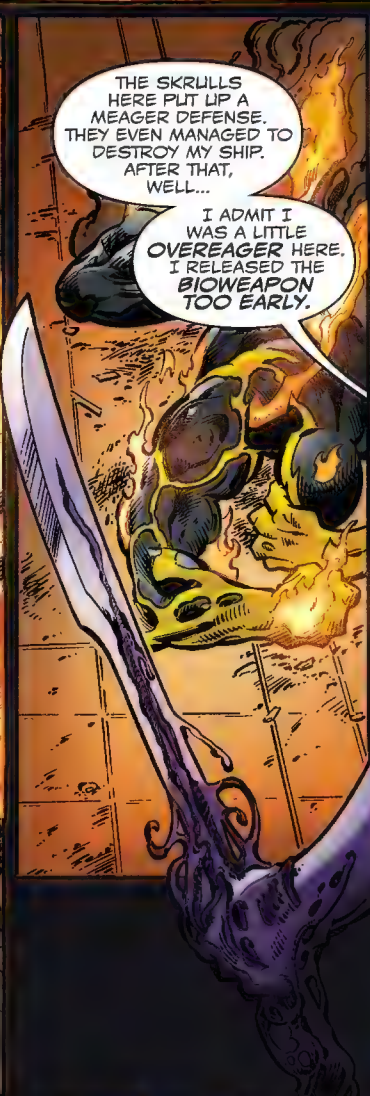




EEEEAAAAHHH!



ONE LAST THING BEFORE YOU GO, BROCK. ONE LAST FAILURE TO TAKE WITH YOU INTO ETERNITY.



THE SKRULLS HERE PUT UP A MEAGER DEFENSE. THEY EVEN MANAGED TO DESTROY MY SHIP. AFTER THAT, WELL...

I ADMIT I WAS A LITTLE OVEREAGER HERE. I RELEASED THE BIOWEAPON TOO EARLY.



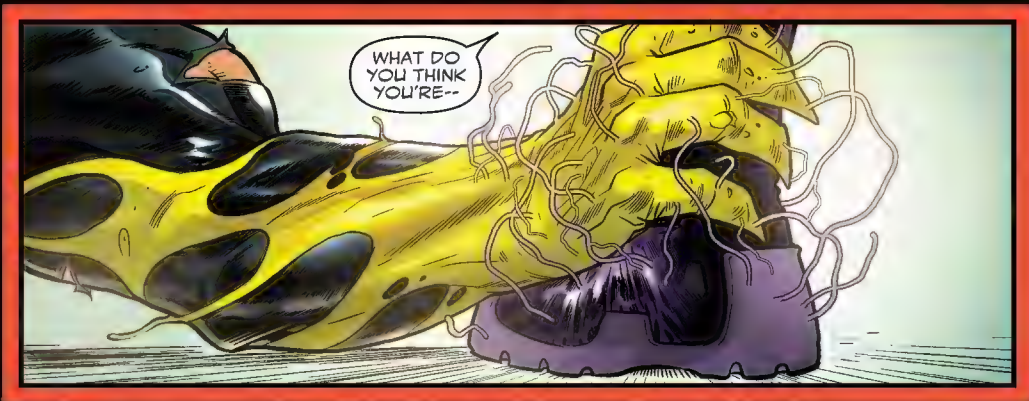
BUT NOW YOU'VE COME HERE AND BROUGHT ME A NEW VESSEL.

I'LL MAKE SURE YOUR NAME IS INCLUDED IN THE SONGS THE KREE WILL SING.

PUT HIM...TO SLEEP...

CAN'T! TOO BURNT.





STOP THIS!
YOU HAVE TO
STOP IT!

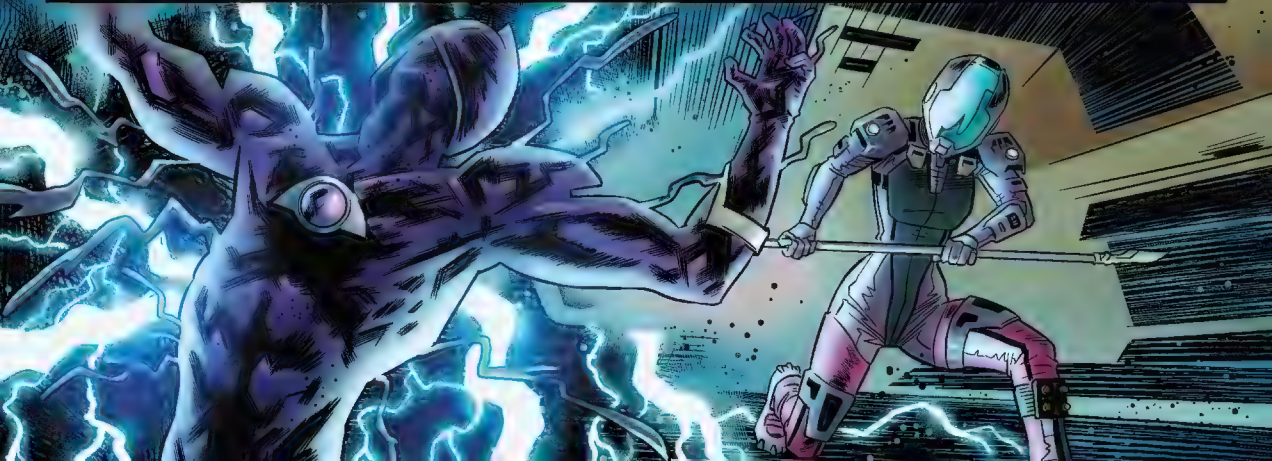
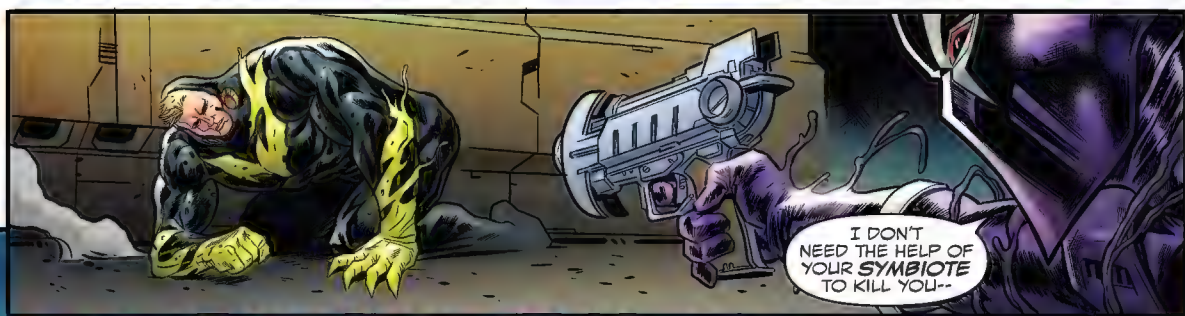
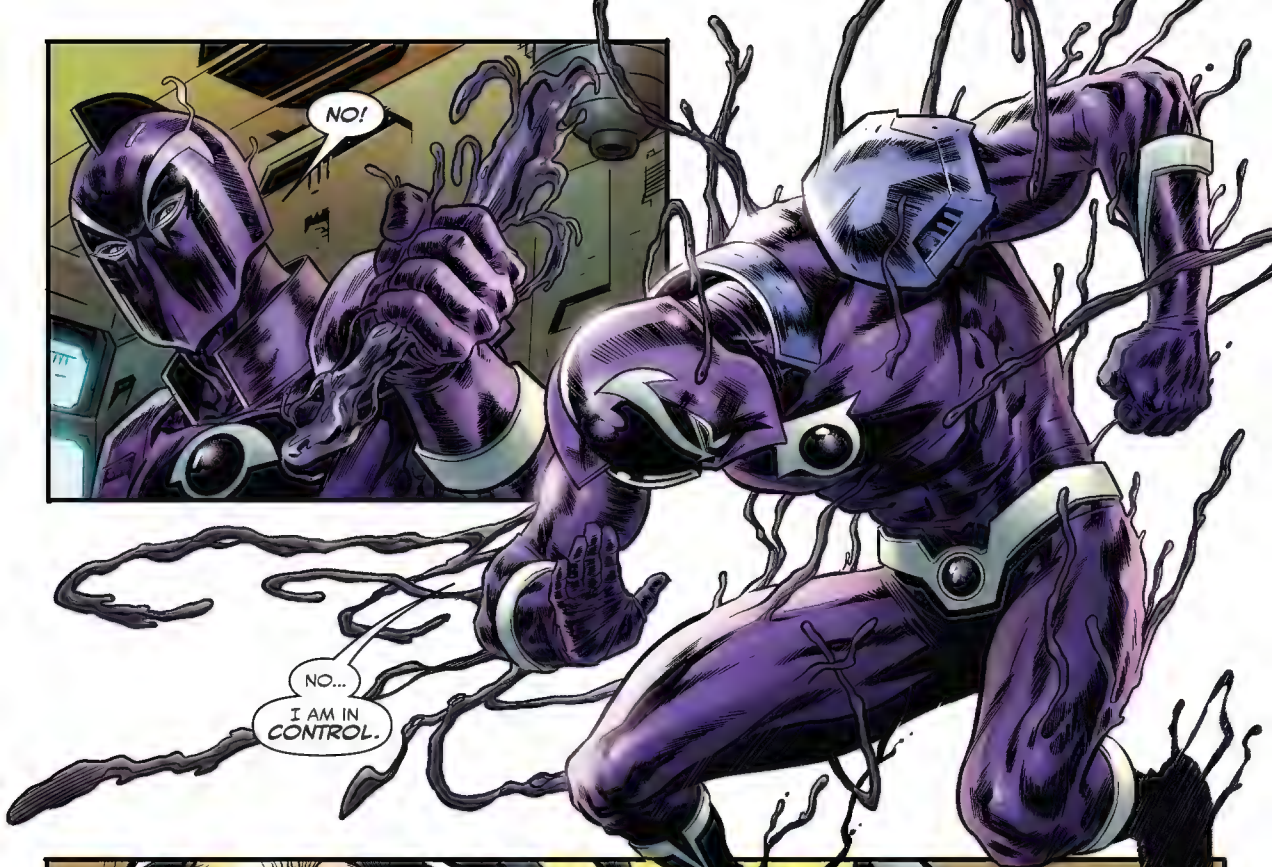
CAN'T...
HOLD IS...
TOO STRONG.
FEEL STRETCHED.
STRETCHED SO
THIN IN HIS
MIND.

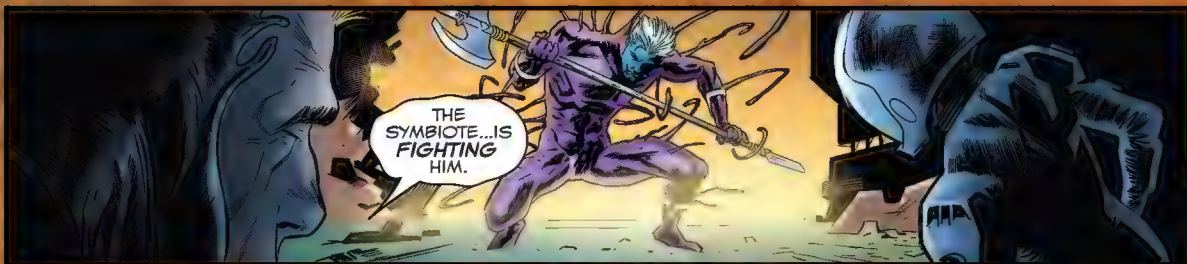
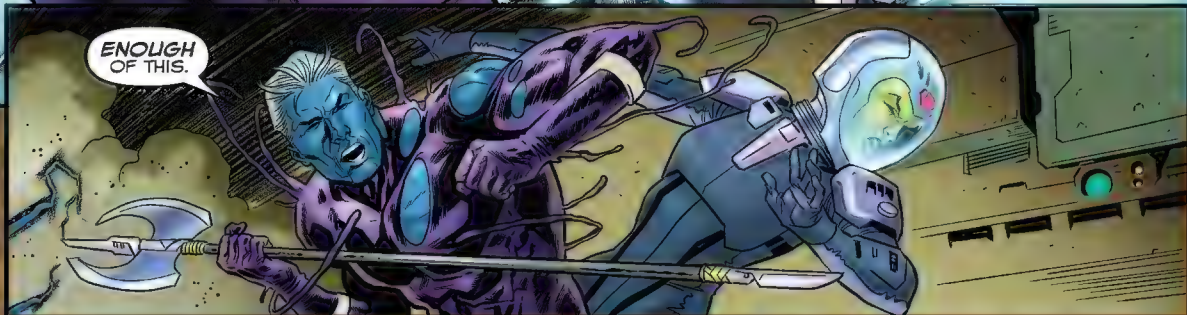
CAN'T
MOVE.

YOU
HAVE TO
FIGHT.
HE WILL
KILL US USING
YOU.

EDDIE
WILL DIE. I
WILL DIE.

NO.
NO.



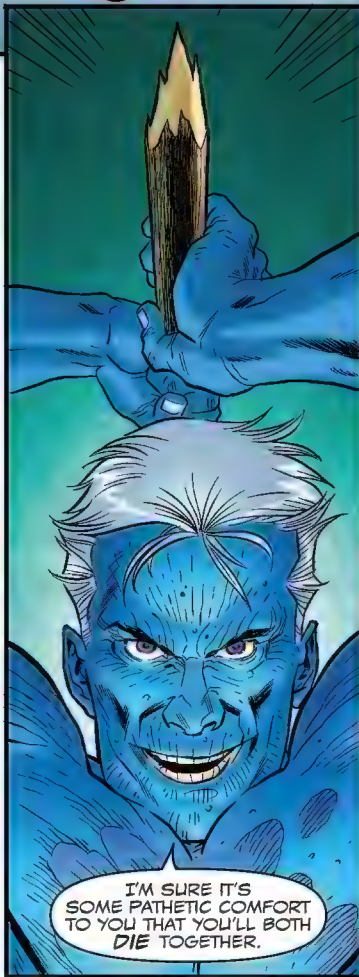
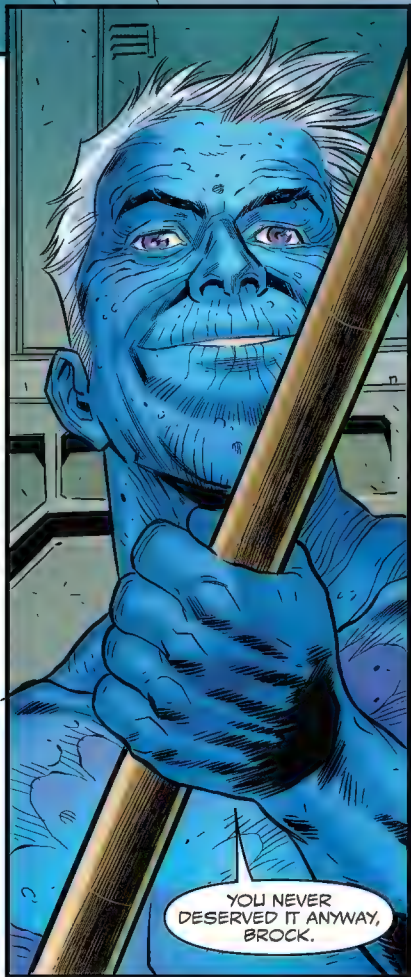
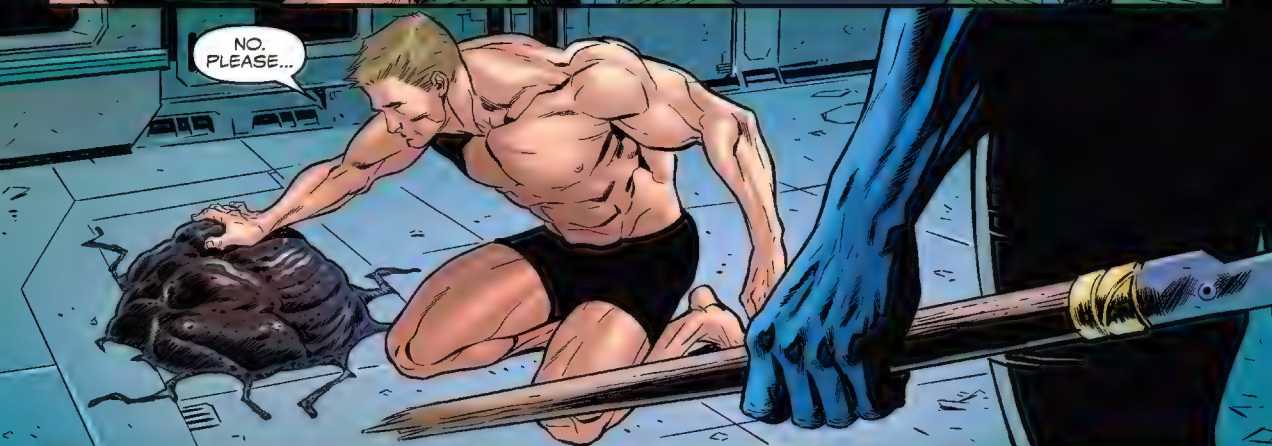




THAT *SUIT*
MAKES YOU CLUMSY
AND UNABLE TO USE YOUR
GIFTS, M'LANZ. YOU RELY
ON THIS *WEAPON*
TOO MUCH.

BUT
I SUPPOSE IT'S THE
ONLY THING KEEPING
YOU ALIVE...









SURRENDER.
WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE
TO KILL YOU.

SPEAK
FOR YOURSELF. WE
WANT TO EAT HIS
BRAINS.

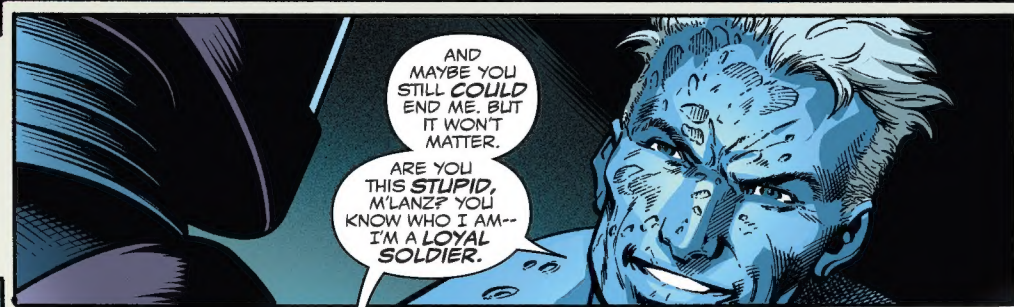


RIDICULOUS.



LOOK AT
YOU. ALL FOUR
OF YOU.

YOU'RE ALL
HALF DEAD.



AND
MAYBE YOU
STILL **COULD**
END ME. BUT
IT WON'T
MATTER.

ARE YOU
THIS **STUPID**,
M'LANZ? YOU
KNOW WHO I AM--
I'M A **LOYAL**
SOLDIER.



DID
YOU REALLY
NOT **THINK** I
WOULD SIGNAL MY
PEOPLE AS SOON
AS I LAID HANDS ON
MY PRIZE?

YOU SAY
THE WAR IS OVER,
AND YOU'RE
RIGHT...



YOU'RE
JUST WRONG
ABOUT WHO'S
WON.

TO BE CONCLUDED!



AN  ROBOROS
RELEASE - DCP